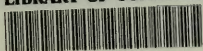


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THE BALLAD OF THE PRINCE

THE BALLAD
OF THE
PRINCE

BY

ms. ALICE ARCHER (SEWALL) *James*



NEW YORK

R. H. RUSSELL, Publisher

1900

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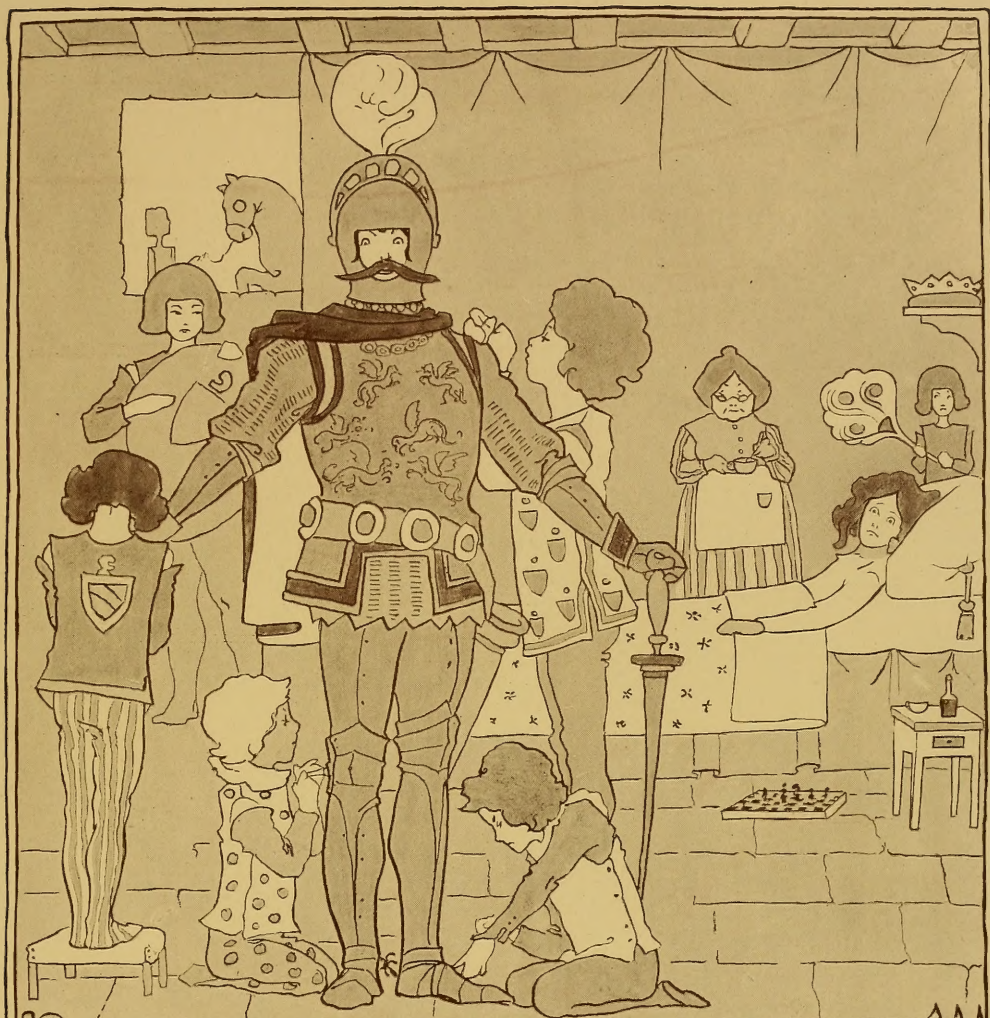
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The **K**ing of **S**pain to battle goes •
Against ye **K**ing of **P**ortugal • •
Behold him **L**arming **F**or his foes •
Behold his son so sick with-**a**l •
That in his bed he chidden • lies •
And watches him with longing eyes •



And when the King has ridden forth • •
 His son's impatient heart goes too • •
 And deeming pain of little worth • •
 He lies and plans what he will do • •
 And when the nurse forgetful sleeps • •
 He from the palace softly creeps.



Behold him eager and unknown •
He fights though scarcely armed at all •
Hill unprotected by his own •
Hnd weak with sickness does he fall •
Him foes secure with cruel chain
Who know him not as **P**rince of **S**pain



And now before his father's foe • •
Among the common captives he • •
No wonder oft is mixed with woe •
The **P**rincess reads his misery •
He longs her beauty to have won
And she to have his chains undone



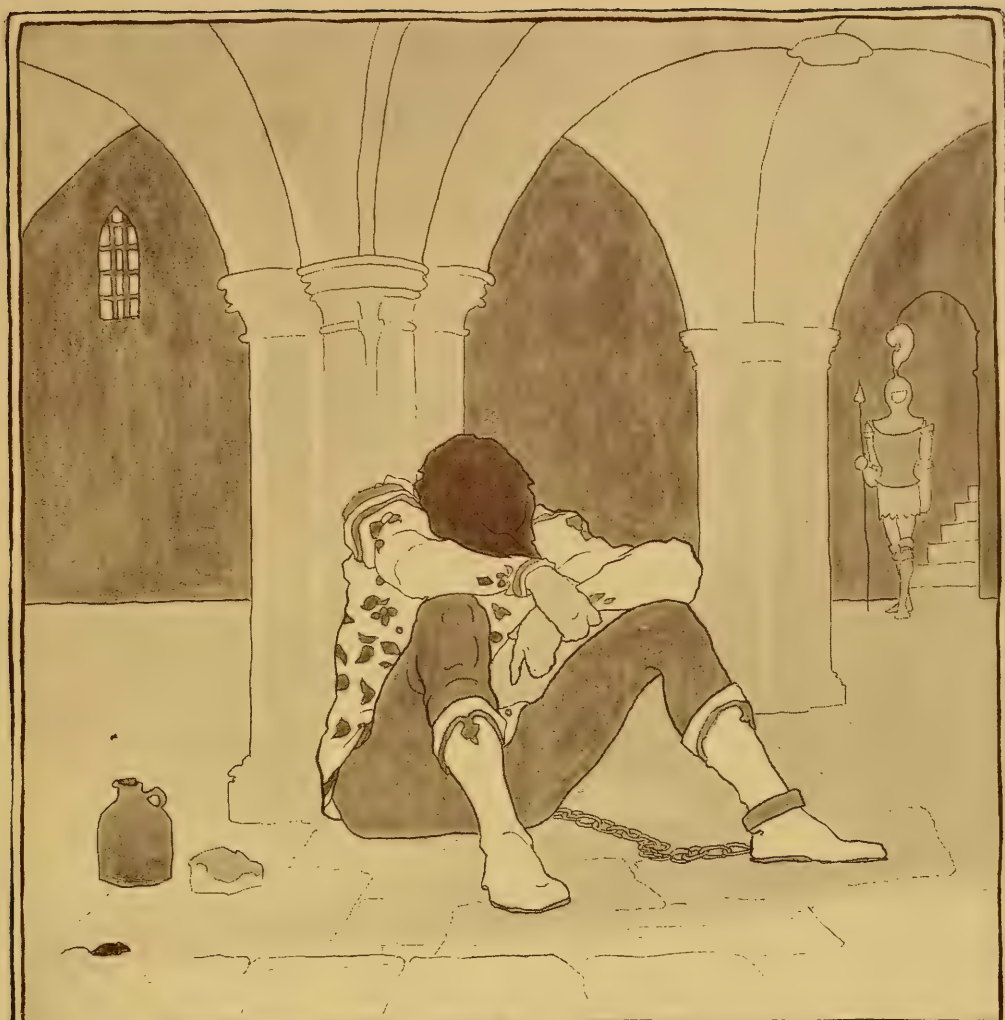
He is not like the others, see :
 Her father calms his rising rage :
 And softened by her sweet pitie :
 He gives him to her for a page :
 Then does he lift her silken train
 Who would her wed as Prince of Spain



And meek he serves her day by day
And day by day she drooping glows
And pale with the thing that she would say
And ruddy with the thing she knows
All swift she weeps and tells him she
Must wed the **D**uke of **B**urgundy



Alas **A**las the pains of love . . .
The **D**uke of **B**urgundy is this
Who gallant bends her hand above
To give that eagle-watched kiss
Eor straight there-on a page, ah me
Has struck the **D**uke of **B**urgundy



Now bend a saddened eye to see • •
And lend a sober ear to hear • •
What misery in love may be • •
When parted from its very dear •
Within a dungeon dark and deep
The **P**rinces of **S**pain must sit and weep

alas



he hears the wedding bells above
Wut oh he hears a footstep too
hor who can keep love from its love
hnd she has burst the prison through
hnd wraps him in a clogk and kneels
ho buckle spurs around his heels.

uas



The steed is ready oh what bliss
To think that she would so provide.
They mount and meet in sudden kiss
Through the darkness ride
Through the rush and through the wind
They hear the galloping behind.

cas



On **O**n oh love oh brave love see
 The old and mourning **K**ing of **S**pain
 Sends outposts breathless 'who is he'
 He is the **P**rince come home again
 Ring wide the gates, haut bois begin
 For he has led the **P**rincess in.



And here we gaze and smile to see
The **D**uke of **B**urgundy is gone
And they are married joyfully
With all the people looking on.
And now there's no more cause to look
So we had better close the book.





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